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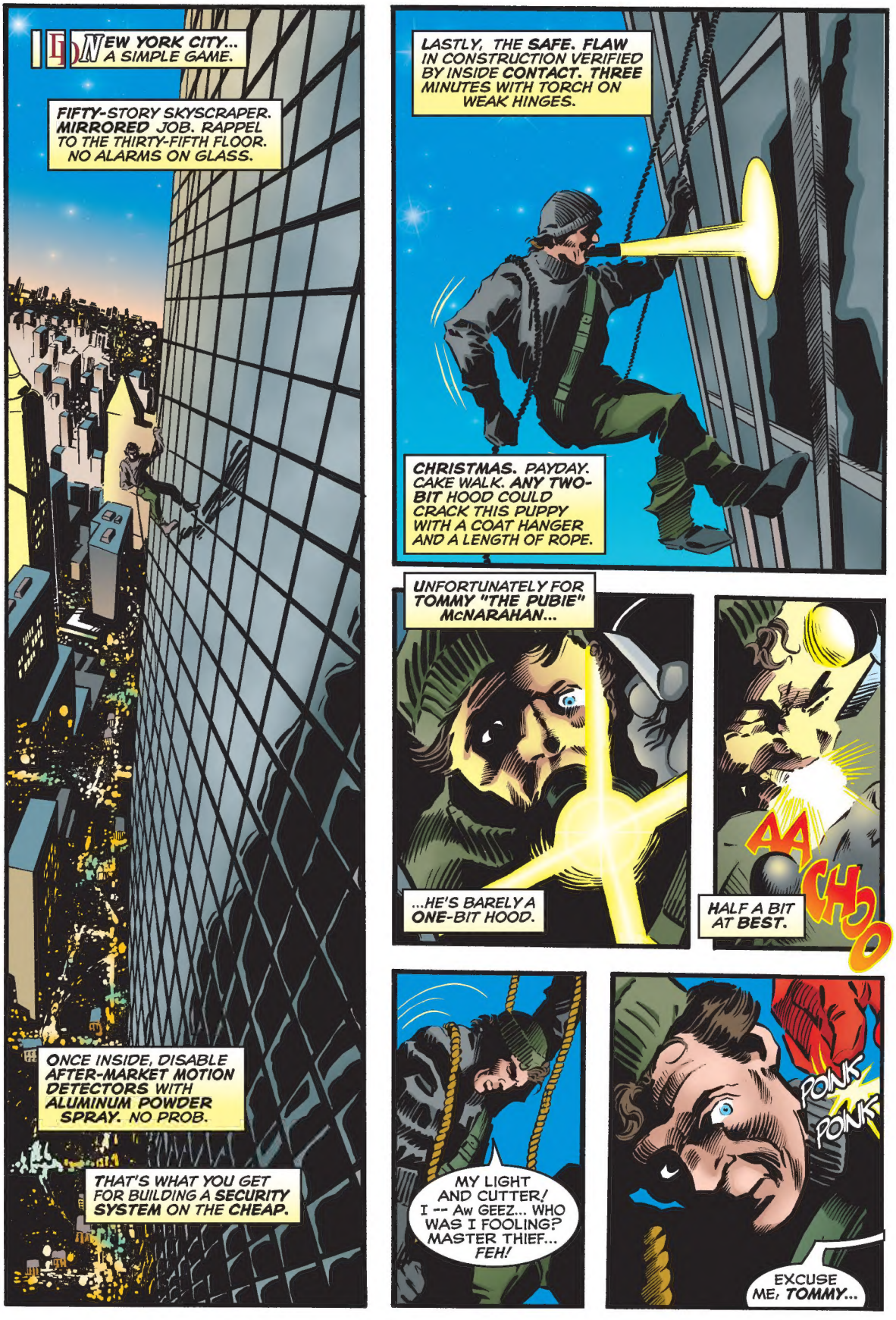
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR
OCT
#368
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE WIDOW'S DEADLY KISS
Featuring:
OMEGA RED
KELLY COLAN LaROSA



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THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR
Stan Lee PRESENTS:
WIDOW'S KISS
...YOU REALLY OUGHT TO BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU THROW YOUR TRASH.
LITTERING IS AGAINST THE LAW IN THIS TOWN...
JOE KELLY WRITER
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BUD LAROSA INKER
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AND I, FOR ONE, GIVE A HOOT.

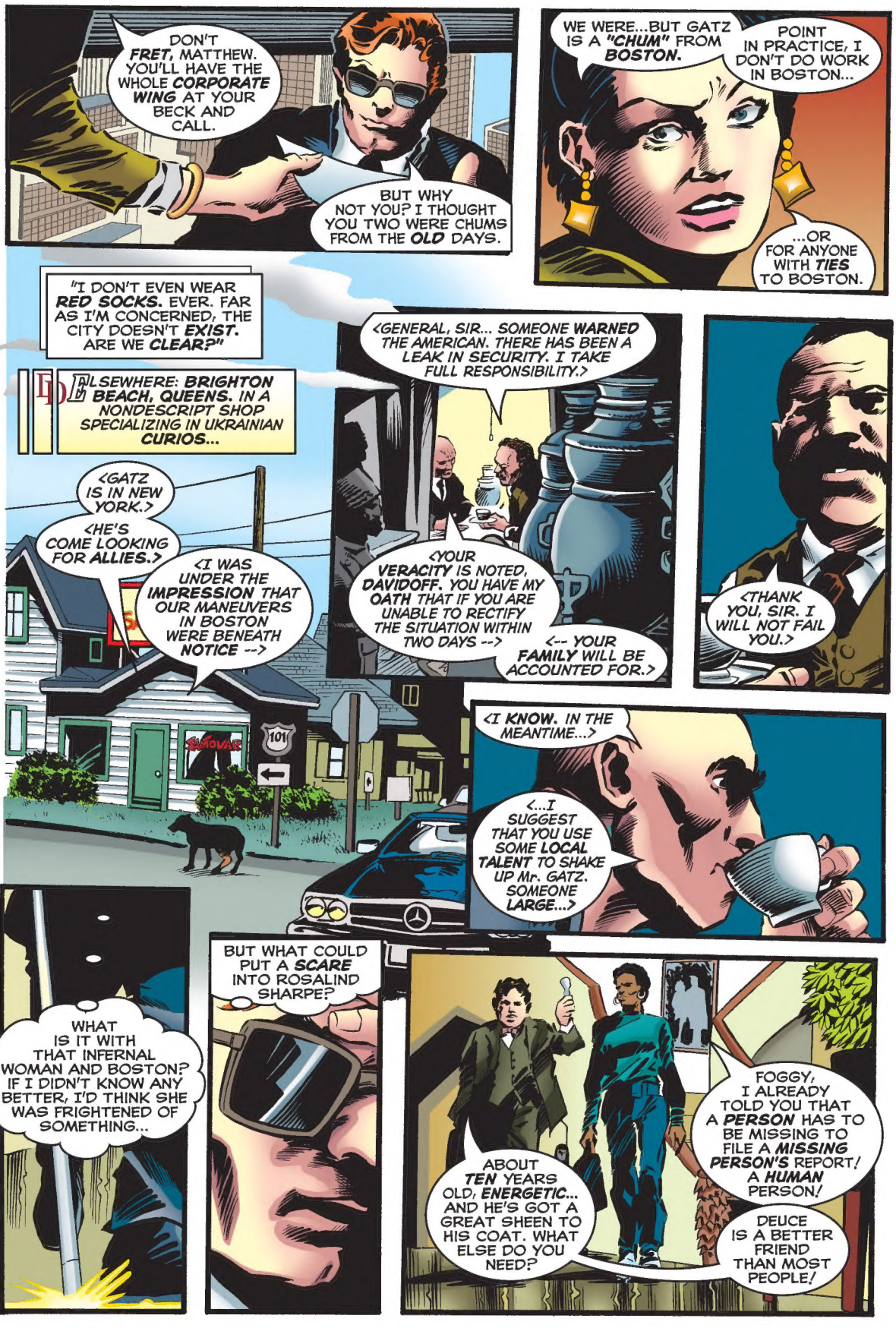
NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION...
...WHAT DO YOU SAY WE HAVE A CHAT, TOM? DEVIL TO DELINQUENT?
S-SURE... WHATEVER YOU SAY...
...JUST DON'T L-LET ME FALL.
THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE... A SHORT SWING ACROSS TOWN LATER...
OF COURSE NOT! AT LEAST, NOT BEFORE SUNRISE.
THE DAWN IS SPECTACULAR FROM UP HERE. I PROMISE YOU'LL LOVE IT. WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THE AFTER... AFTER.
Oh GOD...
YEAH, IT'S SOMETHING UP HERE. SORT OF RESTORES YOUR FAITH IN THINGS, DOESN'T IT?
EVEN A BLIND MAN COULD APPRECIATE THE MAGIC OF THE PLACE. THE GHOST TASTE OF SALT... SONG OF THE GULLS COMING HOME TO ROOST.
BUT, I DIGRESS. YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY YOU AREN'T HALF-WAY TO THE HOOSEGOW BY NOW, AREN'T YA, TOM?
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...
WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, SON, INSTEAD OF THE USUAL ME-BEATING-YOU-SENSELESS-AND-DRAGGING-YOU-TO-THE-COPS-THING, I THOUGHT I'D BRING YOU HERE AND TAKE A CHANCE.
ARE YOU GOING TO KILL ME?
TOMMY, I NEED YOU TO FOCUS HERE.

TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, EXCEPT FOR BEING A BLOCK-HEAD AND PLAYING CAT BURGLAR --
-- YOU REALLY HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WORTH BURDENING AN ALREADY TAXED SYSTEM FOR.
I GUESS... I ALWAYS WAS SORT OF AN UNDERACHIEVER.
HOWEVER, I HAVE A FEELING THAT THIS MAY NOT BE YOUR LAST ATTEMPT. YOU'RE AT A CROSS-ROADS, TOM... OR A BRIDGE, IF YOU WILL...
...BETWEEN WHERE YOU'VE BEEN AND WHERE YOU'RE GOING.
SEE WHERE THE LOCALE HELPS ILLUSTRATE MY LITTLE ANALOGY?
I STOOD ON THIS BRIDGE ONCE... AND IN A MOMENT OF ANGER, I MADE A WRONG CHOICE. IT COST ME DEARLY.
BUT RECENTLY, I DISCOVERED... THAT THOUGH MY ACTIONS HAD REPERCUSSIONS...
"...THEY WEREN'T AS BAD AS I'D THOUGHT. I FOUND OUT... THAT I WASN'T A KILLER.
"SO IN THE NAME OF KARMA, I'VE DECIDED TO PASS ALONG THE BOON, SO TO SPEAK.
"GIVE YOU A SECOND SHOT AT PICKING THE RIGHT PATH.
"IT MAY BE THE MORE DIFFICULT ONE... YOU MAY HAVE TO WORK HARDER AT IT...
"BUT I GUARANTEE IT'S WORTH IT. WHAT DO YOU THINK, TOM?"
For the whole scoop on what DD's talking about, check out DAREDEVIL/DEADPOOL '97, still on sale! -- Jaye.
I... I GET IT...
...YOU WANNA BE PARTNERS! TEACH ME ALL YOU KNOW SO I CAN BE A BETTER BURGLAR! AN APPRENTICE!
WOW, THIS IS GREAT!
SIGH
HEY, WHERE YOU GOIN', DD? THIS SOME SORT OF TEST OR SOMETHIN'? DD?
SO MUCH FOR KARMA.
SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T APPRECIATE THE POWER OF A GOOD SUNRISE. ON THE OTHER HAND...

...SOME PEOPLE ARE SUCH BRIGHT POINTS OF LIGHT... THAT THEY OUTSHINE THE SUN ALTOGETHER.
PEOPLE LIKE THE WOMAN WHO I OUGHT TO BE SHARING THIS GOOD VIBE WITH...
...KAREN.
FOR ALL SHE'S BEEN THROUGH LATELY --
-- THE STATION CLOSING DOWN... THE ATTACK BY Mr. FEAR --
-- SHE DESERVES A LITTLE EXTRA SUN IN HER LIFE ABOUT NOW.
NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT I'M NOT A ROMANTIC.
Dinner Tonight— Wear something Touchy Feely
LATER, AT THE PRESTIGIOUS LAW FIRM OF SHARPE, NELSON AND MURDOCK...
...WHERE THE SUN IS SOMETIMES AFRAID TO SHINE...
IS THIS A CLEAN ROOM? I MEAN REALLY CLEAN, NOT CITY HALL CLEAN, NOT WHITE HOUSE CLEAN --

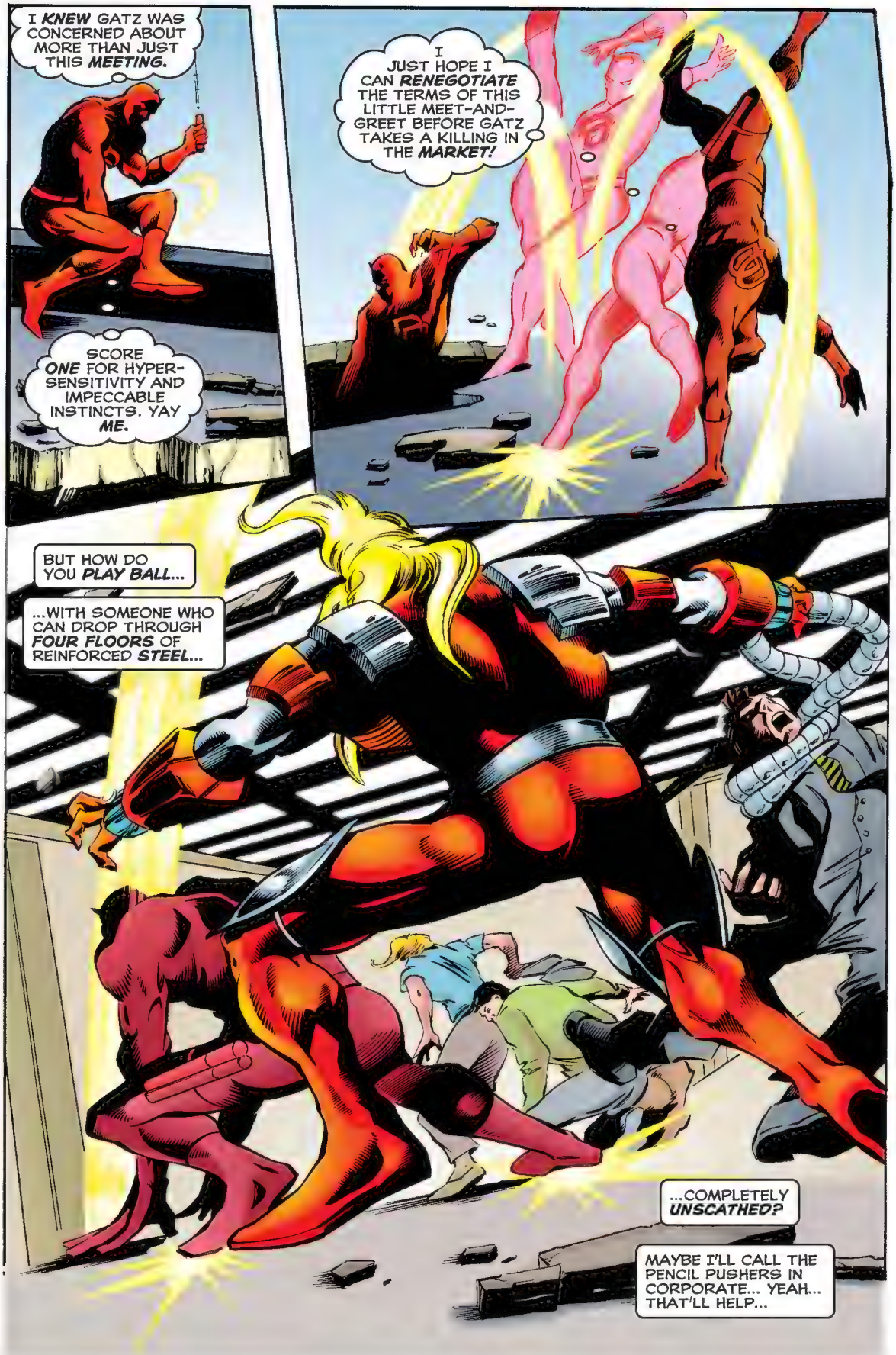
-- BUT LIKE, DISNEY CLEAN? THAT SECURE? I GOT ENEMIES --
PARANOID DELUSIONS ARE BACK IN FASHION FOR YOUNG UPSTART MILLIONAIRES I SEE.
YOU'RE ALWAYS ON TOP OF THE TRENDS, WILLIAM.
PARANOID... I WISH.
NOT TO BE CRUDE, BUT LAST WEEK, SOMEONE BUGGED MY BOXER SHORTS... WHILE I WAS WEARING THEM!
OUR IN-HOUSE SECURITY SPECIALIST, MISTY KNIGHT, HAS SWEPT THE ENTIRE BUILDING HERSELF, Mr. GATZ.
YOU CAN SPEAK FREELY HERE. YOU HAVE OUR WORD.
YOUR WORD. Heh. YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOUR JUNIOR PARTNER WAS A COMEDIAN, ROSALIND.
IT'S THAT BOYISH NAIVETÉ THAT DREW ME TO MATTHEW IN THE FIRST PLACE!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, SOMETIMES IT CLINCHES OUR CASES!
THIS ISN'T THE AVERAGE CASE, COUNSELOR. WAY I SEE IT, KIDS, IT'S A DEATH MATCH ON THE LAST LEVEL...
...I GOT ONE GRENADE LEFT, HALF A CLIP OF AMMO, AND A DUNGEON FULL OF BLOOD-THIRSTY PK'S...
...NO EXTRA LIVES.

VIDEO GAME REFERENCES, MURDOCK.
YOU DON'T GET TO BE THE HEAD OF THE NATION'S BIGGEST SOFTWARE COMPANY BY MIXING YOUR METAPHORS.
THANKS, I'LL DO MY BEST TO KEEP UP.
THE SHARKS ARE CIRCLING, ROSALIND.
CORPORATE BARONS ARE PREPARING FOR A TAKE-OVER...
THE RUSSIANS ARE COMING.
RUSSIANS? BILLY, PLEASE --
EX-KGB, VENTURE CAPITALISTS, SONS OF CZARS, I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHO THEY ARE...
...WHAT I DO KNOW IS THEY'RE SOME OF THE TOUGHEST BOYS THIS SIDE OF THE FORMER IRON CURTAIN, COBBLED TOGETHER IN THE CRUCIBLE OF THE SIBERIAN WASTES...
MAN... GATZ IS MAKING MY HYPER-SENSES GO NUTS!
THESE GUYS COULD MAKE SEBASTIAN SHAW SWEAT HIS SHORTS.
IF I MAY ANSWER THAT IN YOUR LANGUAGE, WILLIAM...
...YOU JUST FOUND A TRIPLE BARRED GATLING GUN WITH UNLIMITED AMMO. CONSIDER YOUR NAME ON THE HIGH SCORE LIST. MATT MURDOCK IS ON THE CASE.
THANK YOU, ROSE. I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU.
BETWEEN HIS ADRENALINE LEVEL AND HIS HEART RATE, YOU'D THINK GATZ'S LIFE WAS IN DANGER... NOT HIS COMPANY.
THEY'RE NOT GONNA GET TO ME OR AMERICOMP WITHOUT A FIGHT.
I NEED THE BEST LEGAL TEAM ON THE EASTERN SEABOARD, AND I CAN'T TRUST ANYONE... ANYONE BUT ROSALIND SHARPE.
CAN YOU HELP ME, ROSE?
SEE YOU LATER, MURDOCK. MEET ME AT AMERICOMP FOR A NEGOTIATION MEETING.
ROSALIND, I WOULDN'T WANT TO DISAGREE WITH YOU IN FRONT OF A CLIENT, BUT I DON'T THINK I'M THE RIGHT PERSON FOR THIS CASE.
BESIDES MY ALREADY TAXING WORKLOAD, CORPORATE HOCUS POCUS IS HARDLY MY AREA OF EXPERTISE.
I KNOW THAT, MATTHEW.
BUT GATZ WOULD ONLY ACCEPT A PARTNER FOR HIS COUNSEL, AND SINCE FRANKLIN IS OBVIOUSLY NOT A CHOICE, YOU'RE IT.


DON'T FRET, MATTHEW. YOU'LL HAVE THE WHOLE CORPORATE WING AT YOUR BECK AND CALL.
BUT WHY NOT YOU? I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE CHUMS FROM THE OLD DAYS.
WE WERE...BUT GATZ IS A "CHUM" FROM BOSTON.
POINT IN PRACTICE, I DON'T DO WORK IN BOSTON...
...OR FOR ANYONE WITH TIES TO BOSTON.
"I DON'T EVEN WEAR RED SOCKS. EVER. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE CITY DOESN'T EXIST. ARE WE CLEAR?"
ELSEWHERE: BRIGHTON BEACH, QUEENS. IN A NONDESCRIPT SHOP SPECIALIZING IN UKRAINIAN CURIOS...
<GENERAL, SIR... SOMEONE WARNED THE AMERICAN. THERE HAS BEEN A LEAK IN SECURITY. I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY.>
<YOUR VERACITY IS NOTED, DAVIDOFF. YOU HAVE MY OATH THAT IF YOU ARE UNABLE TO RECTIFY THE SITUATION WITHIN TWO DAYS --> <-- YOUR FAMILY WILL BE ACCOUNTED FOR.>
<THANK YOU, SIR. I WILL NOT FAIL YOU.>
<GATZ IS IN NEW YORK.>
<HE'S COME LOOKING FOR ALLIES.>
<I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT OUR MANEUVERS IN BOSTON WERE BENEATH NOTICE -->
<I KNOW. IN THE MEANTIME...>
<...I SUGGEST THAT YOU USE SOME LOCAL TALENT TO SHAKE UP Mr. GATZ. SOMEONE LARGE...>
WHAT IS IT WITH THAT INFERNAL WOMAN AND BOSTON? IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, I'D THINK SHE WAS FRIGHTENED OF SOMETHING...
BUT WHAT COULD PUT A SCARE INTO ROSALIND SHARPE?
ABOUT TEN YEARS OLD, ENERGETIC... AND HE'S GOT A GREAT SHEEN TO HIS COAT. WHAT ELSE DO YOU NEED?
FOGGY, I ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT A PERSON HAS TO BE MISSING TO FILE A MISSING PERSON'S REPORT! A HUMAN PERSON!
DEUCE IS A BETTER FRIEND THAN MOST PEOPLE!

WELL THEN, MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE CONSIDERED THAT WHEN YOU BET HIM IN A POKER GAME!
th
I HAD A FLUSH! NOTHING BEATS A FLUSH... USUALLY...
th There's that annual again! -- Jaye
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE SOME NON-PET-RELATED CASES TO CLOSE!
STILL NO SIGN OF DEUCE, Huh, PAL?
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GONE, MATT... SO YOUNG... SO LOYAL...
I'M SURE THAT Mr. WEASEL IS TAKING GOOD CARE OF DEUCE... I MEAN, AS GOOD AS A GUY NAMED WEASEL CAN.
YOU'RE NOT HELPING.
LATER... AFTER A QUICK CHANGE OF D'APPAREL, JUST OUTSIDE OF THE AMERICOMP OFFICES...
POOR FOGGY. HE'S REALLY BROKEN UP ABOUT LOSING THAT DOG!
MAYBE WHEN THINGS SETTLE DOWN A BIT, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN SCROUNGE UP ON THIS WEASEL FELLOW.
BUT AT THE MOMENT, TIME TO SWITCH BACK INTO MY LAWYER DUDS AND TOE THE LINE FOR ROSALIND'S PAL.
WITH ANY LUCK, MY HYPER-SENSES WILL GIVE ME THE ABILITY TO DECIPHER CORPORATE-SPEAK WITHOUT POPPING A VESSEL.

FIRST I'LL JUST TAKE A SEC TO SCAN THE AREA WITH MY RADAR SENSE --
-- MAKE SURE NO UNWITTING SUNBATHER HAS TAKEN REFUGE UP HERE ABOVE THE SMOG FOR --
WHOOPS! WHIRLYBIRD CLOSING IN AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.
IT CERTAINLY WOULDN'T DO FOR SOME FLYBOY TO SEE ME IN MY SKIVVIES --
FUTFUT FUTFUT FUTFUT
THE ENGINE ON THAT THING SOUNDS SHIELDED... ALMOST RUNNING SILENT. A MILITARY CHOPPER?
A LITTLE DEEP INTO THE CITY FOR MILITARY MANEUVERS, NO?
AND THAT SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A FORTUNE 500 POWERBROKER --
SMASH!
I THINK GATZ'S COMPETITORS HAVE JUST REDEFINED "HOSTILE TAKEOVER."


I KNEW GATZ WAS CONCERNED ABOUT MORE THAN JUST THIS MEETING.
SCORE ONE FOR HYPER-SENSITIVITY AND IMPECCABLE INSTINCTS. YAY ME.
I JUST HOPE I CAN RENEGOTIATE THE TERMS OF THIS LITTLE MEET-AND-GREET BEFORE GATZ TAKES A KILLING IN THE MARKET!
BUT HOW DO YOU PLAY BALL...
...WITH SOMEONE WHO CAN DROP THROUGH FOUR FLOORS OF REINFORCED STEEL...
...COMPLETELY UNSCATHED?
MAYBE I'LL CALL THE PENCIL PUSHERS IN CORPORATE... YEAH... THAT'LL HELP...

SN&M.
FETCH, BOY ⁒SNIFF⁒ FETCH...
AHEM...
Uh-Oh, HI ROSALIND! SORRY, REAL BUSY NOW... WHERE WAS THAT PHONE...
FRANKLIN, PLEASE. YOU'RE EMBARRASSING YOURSELF.
⁒SIGH⁒ I WANTED TO OFFER MY CONDOLENCES...
...FOR THE LOSS OF YOUR CANINE COMPANION.
REALLY?
NO. NOT ONE BIT. BUT I THOUGHT THAT IF I SHOWED SOME PARENTAL CONCERN...
...YOU MIGHT GET OFF YOUR CORPULENT BUTT...
...AND START WORKING.
INSTEAD, I HAVE TO RESORT TO THE OLD STANDBY OF WITHHOLDING FOOD.
LADIES AND GENTS! THIS IS THE PART WHERE I TELL YOU ALL TO STAY CALM AND PROCEED TO THE NEAREST EXIT -- -- SO I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU DIDN'T TRAMPLE THE CIVIC-MINDEDNESS OUT OF ME... THANKS, BUH-BYE.
WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS, YOU AND I. SAY WHAT I WANT TO HEAR, AND YOU MAY LIVE TO HAVE OTHER...
...LESS DIRE CONVERSATIONS.
FAIL... AND KNOW THE COLD EMBRACE... OF OMEGA RED!
⁒GAK⁒
RULE NUMBER ONE, UGLY -- YOU'LL NEVER BE INVITED TO THE COMPANY PICNIC BY CHOKING AN INVITE OUT OF THE BOSS!

SO, A NEW PLAYER JOINS IN THE GAME...
...AND HE BRINGS HIS OWN TOYS.
...HOW CHARMING.
KTHWOKK
JUDGING BY THE SIZE OF THE GUY, I FIGURED IT WAS ALL RIGHT TO NAIL HIM AT FULL STRENGTH WITH MY BILLY CLUB --
-- BUT HE BARELY EVEN NOTICED!
CHARMING, Mr. RED? WELL, I DIDN'T WASTE TEN YEARS IN FINISHING SCHOOL TO END UP RUDE!
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW POLITELY I CAN KICK THE TAR OUT OF --
YOOMPF!
DO NOT TOUCH ME, INTERLOPER!
IT'S TAKING ALL OF MY WILL POWER TO KEEP THE DEATH PHEROMONES THAT COURSE THROUGH MY BODY IN CHECK FOR THE SAKE OF THE CAPITALIST...
BUT PERHAPS INSTEAD OF DENYING THEM, I SHOULD INTRODUCE THEM TO ONE DESERVING OF THEIR DARK ATTENTION.
SO FAST... FOR SOMEONE SO BIG...
A THOUSAND FINGERS OF ICE GROPE OUT AT ME THROUGH HIS TENTACLE... PULLING THE HEAT FROM MY BODY...
...DRINKING AT MY VERY LIFE FORCE...

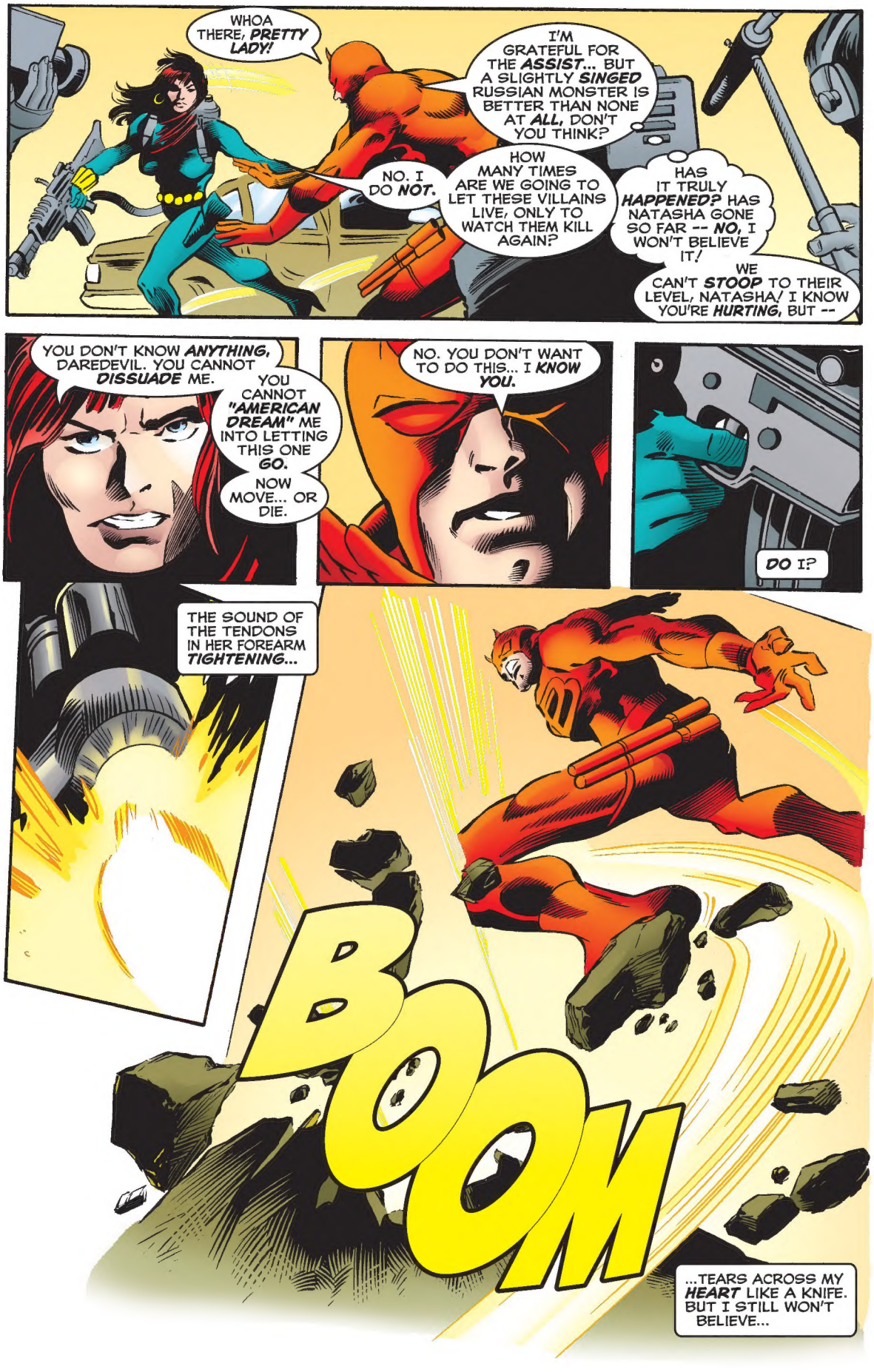
REPLACING IT... WITH...
BLACK.
COLD.
NOTHINGNESS.
<OMEGA RED! SENSORS INDICATE YOU HAVE ENGAGED THE DEATH PHEROMONES!>
<THIS IS NOT PART OF THE AGREEMENT!>
<I AM ELIMINATING A MINOR COMPLICATION!>
<NO! YOU WILL FOLLOW THE PLAN TO THE LETTER! SECURE THE TARGET. NO COLLATERAL VICTIMS!>
<STRAY FROM THE OBJECTIVES, AND CONSIDER THE DEAL NULL AND VOID!>
<THIS IS NON-NEGOTIABLE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?>
DA.
ANOTHER TIME, PERHAPS, YOU WILL LEARN THE SWEET TASTE OF MY TOUCH, DEVIL... BUT FOR NOW...
...YOU WILL HAVE TO BE CONTENT WITH MERELY LOOKING AT DEATH'S DOOR WITHOUT PASSING THROUGH!
LIFE RUSHES BACK INTO MY BODY... I SWEAR I CAN HEAR A SLIGHT WOOSH.
SMASHING THROUGH OFFICE FURNITURE NEVER FELT SO GOOD.

I TAKE A SECOND TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS WHERE IT SHOULD BE...
...TRY TO PLACE THAT VOICE ON THE RADIO -- RUSSIAN. FAMILIAR... BUT DISTORTED... CAN'T PLACE IT.
OKAY, ENOUGH WITH THE STALLING. BACK TO WORK...
...BACK TO A ZOMBIE WITH UNBREAKABLE BONES AND AN UNQUENCHABLE THIRST FOR DEATH... GREAT.
I THINK I'M A LITTLE OUT OF MY LEAGUE HERE...
...BUT THEN IF I WASN'T...
...THIS WOULDN'T BE HALF AS MUCH FUN, NOW WOULD IT?
LET GO OF MY LINE, SENDING IT BACK TO OUR POINT OF EGRESS, AND I'M IN FREEFALL.
I'M GONNA BE REALLY EMBARRASSED IF THIS DOESN'T WORK...
Mr. RED SCREAMS SOMETHING IN RUSSIAN AS MY BILLY LINE BITES INTO HIS LEG. I KNOW IT DOESN'T HURT HIM.
BUT IT'S THE LITTLE VICTORIES LIKE TICKING OFF THE WALKING DEAD THAT KEEP ME GOING.

MY REP IS UNSULLIED FOR ANOTHER DAY. SWEET VIBRATO AS MY LINE PULLS TAUT --
THUNGG
-- AND A CYMBAL CRASH AS TWO HUNDRED POUNDS OF ME COLLIDES WITH A WHOLE LOT OF HIM.
AAAHHHH!
...PLEASE RETURN YOUR TRAYS TO THE UPRIGHT POSITION --
PARDON ME. 'SCUSE ME. PARDON ME --
Mr. GATZ! THANK YOU FOR PLUMMETING WITH RED DEVIL AIRLINES...
SORRY, BUT THE 'NO SCREAMING' SIGN HAS BEEN ACTIVATED... THANK YOU.
WE HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED YOUR VERTICAL TOUR OF THE UNFRIENDLY SKIES... PREPARE FOR LANDING...
...WE APOLOGIZE IN ADVANCE FOR ANY TURBULENCE --
KRAKSSK

AGREEMENT OR *NOT*, DEVIL, YOU DIE BY MY HAND NOW!
GATZ IS ALL RIGHT. ONE CRACKED RIB, I THINK. DON'T SENSE ANYTHING ELSE...
...BUT THEN I'M A LITTLE *DISTRACTED*...
KABLAMM
MY TEETH GNASH INVOLUNTARILY AS THE CANNON BLAST ECHOES OFF OF EVERYTHING.
WHICH IS SMALL POTATOES COMPARED TO ACTUALLY BEING THE CANNON'S *TARGET*, I SUPPOSE, SO I'M NOT *COMPLAINING*.
MAYBE *CODE: BLUE* HAS FINALLY GOTTEN THEIR *ACT* TOGETHER --
I'LL HAVE TO REMEMBER TO CONGRATULATE THEM ON THEIR...
...QUICK... RESPONSE...
...TIME?
WHOA.
CPW113

IF I COULD SEE, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES...
...HAVE A HARD ENOUGH TIME BELIEVING MY HYPER-SENSES. BUT THE STEADY STACCATO HEARTBEAT...
...THE SCENT OF CURRANTS AND GUN OIL...
...THE WHIPPING OF WILD HAIR IN THE CITY GUSTS...
...IT'S THE BLACK WIDOW, ALRIGHT... AND I HARDLY RECOGNIZE HER.
SINCE THE LOSS OF THE AVENGERS DURING ONSLAUGHT, NATASHA'S BEEN WALKING A TIGHTROPE BETWEEN THE LIGHT...
...AND SOMETHING MUCH DARKER.
PSCHOWW
LOOKS LIKE THE ROPE FINALLY SNAPPED.
NATASHA! WAIT!


WHOA THERE, PRETTY LADY!
I'M GRATEFUL FOR THE ASSIST... BUT A SLIGHTLY SINGED RUSSIAN MONSTER IS BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL, DON'T YOU THINK?
NO. I DO NOT.
HOW MANY TIMES ARE WE GOING TO LET THESE VILLAINS LIVE, ONLY TO WATCH THEM KILL AGAIN?
HAS IT TRULY HAPPENED? HAS NATASHA GONE SO FAR -- NO, I WON'T BELIEVE IT!
WE CAN'T STOOP TO THEIR LEVEL, NATASHA! I KNOW YOU'RE HURTING, BUT --
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING, DAREDEVIL. YOU CANNOT DISSUADE ME.
YOU CANNOT "AMERICAN DREAM" ME INTO LETTING THIS ONE GO.
NOW MOVE... OR DIE.
NO. YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THIS... I KNOW YOU.
DO I?
THE SOUND OF THE TENDONS IN HER FOREARM TIGHTENING...
BOOM
...TEARS ACROSS MY HEART LIKE A KNIFE. BUT I STILL WON'T BELIEVE...

THAT'S ONE NASTY PEASHOOTER YOU GOT THERE, WIDOW. SURPRISED YOUR AIM ISN'T BETTER --
LEAVE NOW, DEVIL, BEFORE YOU RUIN EVERYTHING!
BUT WE HAVE SO MUCH TO CATCH UP ON! YOU HAVE TO TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO, WHERE YOU GOT YOUR NEW "DO" --
-- AND WHEN YOU STARTED TO USE HARDCORE MILITARY ORDNANCE.
WE BOTH KNOW YOU MISSED ME ON PURPOSE...
...SO WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT UP BEFORE I FORGET WE'RE PALS AND HAVE TO GET ALL MEDIEVAL ON YOU IN FRONT OF THE PAPARAZZI!
SO MANY OF THEM, TOO! NATASHA'S CHANGE OF HEART IS GOING TO BE PLASTERED ALL OVER THE SIX O'CLOCK NEWS --
-- HOW'D THEY GET HERE SO QUICKLY?
KTHOK
WHATEVER WE HAD, DAREDEVIL... CONSIDER IT DEAD WITH THE REST OF THE HEROES!
LEAVE ME TO MY WORK... LEST YOU WOULD SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.
THAT WAS NO LOVE TAP. SHE'S SERIOUS ABOUT GETTING ME OUT OF THE PICTURE SO SHE CAN FINISH OFF TENTACLE BOY --
-- STILL... I CAN'T -- I WON'T BELIEVE --

DAREDEVIL, PLEASE... I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF, NATASHA.
ZZZASH
EVEN THOUGH THIS OMEGA RED CHARACTER IS A TOUGH CUSTOMER...
...NO ONE'S GOING TO PUT HIM DOWN LIKE A DOG WHILE I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!
OUCH. I BET THAT DIDN'T TICKLE -- WHAT'S SHE DOING? IS SHE PULLING A GUN?
THAT MONSTER IS ESCAPING. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'VE SET IN MOTION...
...I HAVE A MISSION... AND I WILL EXECUTE THAT MISSION...
...NO MATTER WHO I'VE TO STOP.
I'D RATHER SEE ONE VILLAIN GO FREE...
...THAN WATCH YOU BECOME A MURDERER. IF YOU REALLY CAN'T GET THAT...
...IF YOU'RE NO LONGER THE WOMAN I CALL FRIEND...
...THEN PULL THE TRIGGER.

AS YOU WISH.
BLAM
I HEAR THE AIR SHRED IN THE LEAD'S PATH... BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT...
...UNTIL I FEEL FIRE PIERCE MY RIBS AND SHOCK KISS MY SPINE...
...RIGHT ABOUT THEN...
...I'M A BELIEVER.
KAREN...
...DON'T BE ANGRY, HONEY...
...I'M GOING TO BE...
...A LITTLE LATE...
...FOR DINNER...
...
TO BE CONTINUED...